

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

VRANGEL, ALASKA.

Be kind to the rich—and they'll let you pay their taxes.

Woman never thinks that a man thinks she talks too much.

An exchange says that Margaret Lemon has soured on her husband. How could she?

A man simply has to talk sometimes; that's why so many married men talk in their sleep.

The more J. J. Hill has seen of the newspaper business the more he has liked the railway business.

Many a crooked man is supposed to be perfectly straight because other men are unable to get onto his curves.

That man who faints after eating two dishes of ice cream may be held up as a warning by young men to their sweethearts.

When the revolutionists begin to get peaceful the Russian troops kill a lot of workmen. They do hate a dull time in Russia.

If Grover finds it necessary to chastise the women's clubs again he will feel compelled to use the very longest words he knows.

Russia pays her grand dukes an annual salary of \$500,000 per year. By common consent it will be admitted this is about \$499,999.70 too much.

A Cleveland minister says talk of tainted money has almost broken John D. Rockefeller's heart. Now we know why the price of crude oil was cut.

Champion Jeffries announces that pugilism doesn't pay, for which reason he will quit the ring. We take it that Mr. Jeffries is not an artist for art's sake.

As we understand Coachman Hever's explanation, he is willing to overlook the fact that his wife's uncle, Andrew Carnegie, began life as a blacksmith.

A New York author has purchased over 4,000 acres of land in the Adirondacks from the royalties on two novels. Yet some publishers wonder why so many people are writing stories.

People who have had their speculative eye-teeth cut will perhaps recognize that much of the "inside information" being given out to the world is for the purpose of luring the confiding public along.

A 20-year-old Philadelphia boy, son of a wealthy widow, ran away from home so he could work, and was arrested in St. Louis. When a rich-widow's son runs away from home to work he is almost certain to be arrested. People are bound to think he's crazy.

The output of laws in this country will be greater in 1905 than in any previous year. In no other country is the business of lawmaking pursued more diligently than in the United States. Every legislator must earn his salary and distinguish himself in some fashion. His statesmanship may go no farther than the presentation of a bill which is known thereafter as the Smith or the Jones bill. This kind of immortality is cheap and easily won. The ambition to win it accounts for a large portion of the legislation which swells the statute books to bulky volumes.

Profiting by long experience, the War Department has made some changes in its method of recruiting soldiers for the regular army. It has been found that much the greater percentage of deserters consisted of quite young recruits, who soon discover that the regular service is not what they imagined and take French leave on the first opportunity. In view of the numerous courts-martial thus required and the severe penalties for desertion, the new recruits are now drilled for several weeks without giving them uniforms or requiring them to take the oath. If they run away in the meantime they are not sought after and new recruits take their places. The army is thus saved the trouble of trying numerous deserters by court-martial.

To young men who are about to choose careers and to determine the lines on which they will fashion their lives: After reading all of the spontaneous and heartfelt tributes of admiration and love which the recent death of Joseph Jefferson has called forth and the arrangements of John D. Rockefeller which fill the columns of the newspapers throughout the land, which course of behavior as exemplified by these men do you think is to be preferred? Which do you think affords the richest returns—a life abounding in illumination and blessing to the world, and a memory fragrant with honor and love, or one devoted to greed and spoils, with the concomitants of public execration and an old age blighted by illicit gains and utterly without those consolations which attend "honor, love, obedience and troops of friends?"

The typical professor of the small college lays up no competence for his old age. He is miserably underpaid, when one considers his long and thor-

ough training, but he is hardly conscious of this fact himself. Year after year he stays in the same place; it becomes a part of his life, and if he were suddenly cast upon the world he would be as helpless as a lost child. His salary suffices for his modest manner of living—but of surplus there is naught. A humdrum, dry-as-dust personality? Perhaps, for he founds no cult and inspires no headlines in sensational newspapers. But for all that he is the professor who counts. It is the impress of his sane, gentle and scholarly intellect that makes pregnant with whatever is best the minds of the legislators, the lawyers, the molders of the nation. Directly the public never hears of him; indirectly his personality sways the councils of the great and makes for justice and purity of motive in the deliberations of them that sit in the seats of the mighty.

Frank G. Bigelow, the ruined and imprisoned president of a Milwaukee bank, is a conspicuous example of a common type. He is but one of hundreds of financiers who have been ruined in trying to make fortunes through luck. He is one of millions who have tried to win at another man's game and failed. The crash in the Chicago wheat pit has shaken several very substantial fortunes. But the more pitiful thing about it is that while most of the hardened speculators escape at the last moment, thousands of inexperienced and in many cases immature young men and women, with small salaries and often with heavy obligations resting upon them, lose their all. Bigelow has lost \$4,000,000, mostly other people's money. For himself he has only lost all he had, and this is no more than has been lost by thousands of humbler folk whose humbleness of position shields them from publicity but not from suffering. If the homes that have been broken up, the bright prospects blasted and the strong hearts broken, through such deals as this, could be known, the world would no doubt be shaken from its complacent indifference. It is they that have the least and are most in need who are the most easily dazzled by the visions of immense wealth brought before their eager, unaccustomed eyes. The ruin of such a man as Bigelow is a calamity, to be sure; yet that is not nearly so deplorable as is the tendency shown by uncounted thousands of men to "make money, no matter how." Many of the instances of losses are heart-rending. Rash indiscretion is paid for in tears and agony and sometimes in despair and suicide. Hopes raised to dizzy heights fall hard. Such failures as Bigelow's are common. Maybe it is a good thing that they are. We need plenty of practical lessons to the effect that success, to be assured and substantial, needs a sounder basis than lucky speculation. It is good for us to have a striking object lesson once in a while to keep us from being misled into the delusion that financial success can be attained by some quicker means than the slow cultivation of business sense and the patient mastery of details. There is a good old maxim, century-tested: "Who lives by the sword by the sword shall perish." It is just as true that he who trusts to risk his fortune by risk will some day be impoverished. The greater pity is that through the mania for speculation, which is the curse of this country, so many men are impoverished not only financially, but in the conservative, patient business intelligence upon which true and permanent success can alone be built.

A SOCIETY LEADER'S TASK.
Pleasure-Seeking that Must Become Tireless and Monotonous.
A bride of the New York season—rich, powerful and beautiful—kept a record of her engagements for the season, which probably tallied with the engagements of others, says a writer in *Ainslee's*. It covered a period of fourteen weeks. The summary was this: Dinners, fifty; operas, eighteen; balls and dances, eighteen; late suppers, thirty; theaters, twenty-five; afternoon teas, sixty-five; luncheons, formal ones, fifteen.

She decided not to lunch formally after the first fifteen affairs were over, as she found herself unable to stand the gaiety at noon when she would have to take part in it in the evening. This covers her winter season in New York. She gets six weeks of outdoor informal life at Aiken, S. C.; goes to London for the opening of the season there, during which time she will exactly repeat the New York experience. She will pass July returning through France and Italy, and return to Paris during the latter part of August, where she puts herself in the hands of dressmakers for eight weeks, varied by dinners at the smart restaurants and week-end house parties at French chateaux.

This omits the Newport season, which she will take up the following year, as it is inconvenient to sandwich it in every year. Her house will remain open, however, under the care of ten servants, in case she should wish to run over at the end of the London season for five weeks before going to Paris.

If she decides on this she will go to a ball or dinner every night, or give one. This is the actual expenditure of vitality, brains and moral and physical energy which society requires of its celebrated leaders.

No man thinks he is a bore, although he knows that many of the other men are. Women particularly dislike the men who claim to know all about women.

Jack laughingly led the way to the back yard, to where a board lay across the sawhorse. It was his favorite place for play.

"You see," said mamma, "as Jean weighs less than an ounce, she will

Boys And Girls

The Shearing.
The day they cut the baby's hair
The house was all a-fidget;
Such fuss they made, you would have said
He was a king—the midget!

Some wanted this, some wanted that;
Some thought that it was dreadful
To lay a hand upon one strand
Of all that precious headful.

While others said, to leave his curls
Would be the height of folly,
Unless they put him with the girls
And called him Sue or Molly.

The barber's shears went snip-a-snip.
The golden fluff was flying;
Grandmother had a trembling lip,
And aunt was almost crying.

The men folks said, "Why, hello, Boss,
You're looking five years older!"
But mother laid the shaven head
Close, close against her shoulder.

Ah, well; the nest must lose its birds.
The cradle yield its treasure;
Time will not stay a single day
For any pleader's pleasure.

And when that hour's work was weighed,
The scales were even, maybe;
For father gained a little man
When mother lost her baby!
—St. Nicholas.



My Aunt has caught
a fearful cold—
She's cross as she
can be—
Tho' you can't call
her obstinate—
She's 'stiff-necked'
as you see!

For Boys and Girls.
What is more pitiable than to hear a boy or young man, or girl or young woman, in these great days of activity and progress, deploring his or her chance to succeed?

There are one hundred chances today for enterprising and energetic boys and girls where there was one one hundred years ago.

No chance in this land of opportunity, where the very atmosphere is a perpetual tonic, in a country whose untold resources are a constant spur to endeavor!

No chance in a land where deaf, dumb and blind Helen Keller goes to college, where cripples and invalids succeed!

No chance in a land where newsboys and poor boys from the farm go to Congress!

Why, the whole history of our country is the history of the boy and the girl with no chance.

Power and fortune are lying all about you, awaiting the eye that can see, the ear that can hear, the hand that can achieve.

No chance! Why, you cannot keep an American youth with grit and determination from success. Once give him the alphabet, and there is no placing a limit to his career.

A Half-Ounce Playmate.
"Mamma," said Jack, "is that a picture of my little cousin Jean?"

"Yes, dear," said mamma, putting the photograph back in the letter which she had just received.

Jack pulled it out again, and looked long at the smiling 3-year-old face. "I wish she was here to play with me," he said, sadly. "You have such lots and piles of sewing to do, and I am so tired of playing alone."

"Why, she can play with you just as well as not!" said mamma, briskly. "What kind of a game do you want to play with her?" And she laid down her sewing and looked at Jack with merry eyes.

"Teeter-tawler," said Jack, smiling quite brightly.

"Good idea!" declared mamma, rising from her seat at the sewing-machine. "First of all, the little girl must have her white cloak on,"—she slipped the picture into the envelope,—"and the little boy his straw hat,"—she clapped it on his head,—"and now we're off."

LITTLE STORIES AND INCIDENTS

have to have a great deal of board on her side of the horse, and you will have the shorter end on your side." This was soon arranged, and the two children "teeter-tawled" happily for half an hour. Then they came in, Jack very kindly carrying his little cousin.

"Jean wants to play something else," he explained to mamma.

"Suppose you have a game of checkers," said she. "You can make the moves for Jean, as she is too young yet to know how. She will soon learn, I think."

The smiling little playmate leaned against a book, and did not seem at all annoyed when she was beaten. In the second game she actually beat Jack.

"Pretty good for a half-ounce girl," said mamma, "but she wouldn't have made much headway without your help. She seems to show a very good disposition."

In the afternoon Jean stood by him and smiled encouragingly while he was practicing his music lesson. Then he showed her the pictures in a pile of old magazines.

After that, splendid to relate, all the sewing was put away, and mamma, who was nothing but a big girl herself, put a white cloak on the baby, a straw hat on the boy, and a sunshade on her own head, and all went out in the yard to play.—*Youth's Companion.*

STRANDED LAD A YANKEE.

Demonstrated that Fact When He Told of "Skim Milk" Folsom.
A good story is told of the way in which Nathaniel Hawthorne, when he was Consul at Liverpool, tested a Yankee boy. The boy had gone to the Consul's office one day to beg for a passage back to his home. He had gone abroad to seek his fortune, and, not finding it, had become almost penniless. He told a clear story, but the clerk who heard it doubted its truth.

"You are not an American," he said to the boy; but the applicant for the passage to America persisted in waiting at the office until he saw Hawthorne himself. At last the Consul appeared, gave a quick glance at the boy and began to question him:

"You want a passage to America," he asked.

"Yes, sir," said the boy eagerly.

"And you say you are an American?"

"Yes, sir."

"In what part of America were you born?"

"The United States, sir."

"What State?"

"New Hampshire, sir."

"What town?"

"Exeter, sir."

Hawthorne waited a moment, and then bent toward the boy.

"Who sold the best apples in your town?" he asked.

The boy's eyes shone and the homesick longing in them deepened.

"Skim Milk" Folsom, sir," he cried.

"It's all right," said Hawthorne to the clerk. "Give him his passage." And he took the boy's hand and bade him godspeed on his homeward way with much heartiness.

His "Carrying" Voice.
"I never have known just why," remarked Mr. Aiken, meditatively, "but I do seem to have a faculty of making father hear what I say without shouting."

"You?" exclaimed his wife, in honest surprise. "Yes. I often think of it when you lift your voice in the shrill way you did just now. I never have to do that. It must be I have what they call the 'carrying' voice."

"What's that you're saying, son?" inquired the serene old gentleman at the side of the breakfast table.

WOMEN AND FASHION

Woman Patent Lawyer.
Miss Edith J. Griswold of New York is one of the exceptional women. Miss Griswold was a member of the International Jury of awards for the department of machinery at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, with distinguished credit to herself and her profession. Miss Griswold was the only woman member of the board of jurors, which included some world famous mechanical experts.



She is a member of the bar, practices law, but makes a specialty of patent law; is a patent expert and is one of two women lawyers who make patents a specialty. She has a very marked mechanical bent and has given much time to the study of electricity, her patent work being especially along this line. Miss Griswold is vice president of the Women Lawyers' Club of New York.—*American Queen.*

Fat Men the Best Husbands.
"Fat husbands are the easiest to tame. They make the most docile husbands in the world," said a well-known authoress. "A fat husband seldom worries himself about the management of the household. He trusts everything to his wife, pays her bills ungrudgingly,

thing. The combination is cool and summery.

These so-called, hand-painted organ-dies are being made up into frocks for Easter bridesmaids.

Pique is to be a good deal worn this summer. It is lighter in weight than formerly and in some cases beautifully embroidered.

A fashionable style for the linen shirt unadorned by embroidery is the introduction of a center-plate paneled with torchon or Cluny lace.

The newest and smartest sleeves are far from bouffant, and if the present tendency continues we shall see the tight arm covering back.

A Word to Mothers.
Mothers of families are too apt to consider that their appearance is of small importance. The girls, of course, they wish to have as pretty clothes as they can afford to give them, but, say they, "who will notice what I wear?" so they are careless about the neatness of their shoes, the fit of their gloves, the fineness of their handkerchiefs, etc., and present anything but a dainty and smart appearance.

Now all this is a mistake, and it is a worse mistake for the matron than it is for the spinster, for it is likely to lessen the happiness of those whom she loves best. When we look at a fresh young girl, we often notice her likeness to her mother, and when we see the mother dowdy and draggle-tailed, a vision comes before us of what

edge. These bands, of course, intersect each other between the lozenges, but are cut in continuous length.

The same trimming is repeated upon the blouse and very attractive sleeves.



A frill of deep cream lace finishes the large puff of the latter. The stock is of dull orange taffeta, almost hidden under braiding of fine dark blue sou-tache, which also trims the front of the bodice. Pongee makes the deep crush girde.

Health and Beauty Hints.
A cup of salt added to your footbath, using hot water, will prove restful. Don't undervalue the appearance of the hands. A beautiful hand may

SMART GRADUATING TOGGERY.



ly, and doesn't mind noise or confusion in the home.

"On the other hand, everything seems to trouble the lean husband. He is exacting, critical, fault-finding, and more often than not, domineering."

"It is not the lean man's fault that the fat man excels as a husband. The fat man seems to have been especially designed for an easy-going domestic life. Nature has endowed him with many qualities she has denied to the lean man. She has made the fat man naturally indolent, both as to exertion and temper. He likes to move slowly—to rest."

"There may be some people who will not agree with the theory that stout men make the best husbands; but if you look closely at the men who dispute the theory, you will find that they are lean and have a worried look."

Velvet Waist.



Black velvet cuffs and collars distinguish some of the smartest white linen coats.

New net veils have a border of undulated lace woven in one with the center.

Very beautiful are some new porcelain buckles with French miniatures painted on them.

Any fabric does for coats this season, from sheerest lace and linen to cloth and leather.

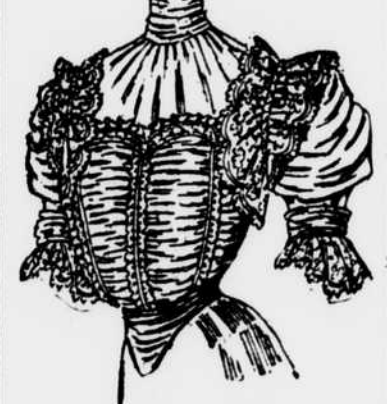
Bronze slippers and stockings are taken notice of again, after a long period of oblivion.

A tendency to be noted is toward tightly fitted, plain surfaces broken up by markings in the way of seams, piping, etc.

the daughter will be at the same age, and the vision is unpleasant enough to scare off any man who was just awakening to a sense of her charms.

It is really wrong of the mother not to be as well dressed as she can rightly afford to be, for her children's sake. That she will thus also give pleasure to her husband is a consideration which should make the trouble entailed seem very well worth while.

Velvet Waist.



Waist of velvet mousseline de soie, over a lining of reseda green, shirred diagonally, the shirring caught under folds of violet taffeta edged with narrow ruchings of the mousseline; plain yoke of the same gathered into draped collar of same. Alencon lace garniture over shoulders and forming frills to the puffed elbow sleeves of the violet and reseda mousseline.

Dark-Blue Pongee.
Pongee has lost none of its former prestige, and will be greatly in evidence during the coming summer. A charming costume of this material in dark blue has a full skirt, absolutely plain, save for a flat, horizontal trimming around the bottom. This decoration is a continuous line of lozenge-shaped motifs of dull orange taffeta, and the lines of joining between taffeta and pongee are covered by very narrow bands of the blue silk stitched on each

Home-Made Door Jamb.
The walls of a room near the door are often greatly damaged by the door handles knocking against them when the door is flung wide open. To prevent this take a fairly large spool, cover it first with cotton wool or wadding, and make it look neat. Put a long brass headed nail through it and fasten it to the floor about four inches from the wall behind the door. Then the handle cannot damage the wall.—*Woman's Life.*

BURIED THE UNFORTUNATE.

Twenty-seven Graves a Tribute to Hank North's Humanity.

For twenty-five years Hank North has been one of the leaders in Chicago's famous "levee district," that strip along the lake front where humanity is at its lowest ebb, where tragedy is more plentiful than comedy, where there is a dark tinge to every romance and where righteousness must press its nostrils tightly when it passes by.

HANK NORTH. It has been called "the toughest precinct in the toughest ward in the world," and no one will claim that North ever tried to plant the seed of virtue in it. This fellow is about to retire from business, and the Chicago papers are printing much about him.

That even those whose daily life is amid depraved surroundings have a touch of humanity is shown by the following from the Record-Herald:

Hank Smith has his own graveyard. He has certificates for twenty-seven graves in Oakwoods cemetery which he bought as occasion demanded to bury some poor unfortunate.

"Yes, sir," he said, taking a tin box from his safe and showing the certificates, "I've planted" twenty-seven people out at Oakwoods. Four or five of them were women. Several of the men were musicians who made my place their headquarters. They 'cashed in' and had to be buried. Anybody that died while stopping at the St. Lawrence—that's the name of my hotel—never went to the college. If I had to mortgage the bar fixtures I'd see that they were buried decently. And it's the same way when any of the boys are taken sick. You don't catch me sending them out to the county house to be killed. They go to a private hospital and the bill comes to Uncle Hank."

The average divekeeper would have considered the potters' field an appropriate burying place for such as these. Not so Hank. Twenty-seven graves in a Chicago cemetery represents an expenditure of several thousands of dollars, and the sympathy that leads to such acts suggests that there were splendid possibilities in such a soul had its avenues been more prudently chosen.

KEEPING THE AIR MOIST.

Health Endangered by an Excessive Dryness of the Atmosphere.

Indoor humidity has again been discussed by a member of the medical profession, who takes the stand also that the excessively dry air of houses during the heated season is injurious to the human organization, because the dry air in passing over the membranes of the respiratory passages and the skin calls for an enormous output of the fluid elements of these tissues.

This physician, Dr. Henry Mitchell Smith of Brooklyn, N. Y., holds that this leads to glandular overactivity and its consequent evils, but he does not offer the specific proofs which, it has been asserted, are lacking to show that direct deleterious effects are thus produced. In his contribution, which was made to the Brooklyn Medical Society, he mentions, however, some tests he had conducted with a radiator having an experimental moistening apparatus attached, and he obtained results which concur with general beliefs as to the relation of the humidity and temperature.

He found that with a relative humidity, never below 50 per cent nor above 70 per cent, 70 degrees Fahr. was uncomfortable, hot, 68 degrees was warm and 65 degrees comfortable. It was determined by repeated experiments that a temperature of 65 to 68 degrees and a relative humidity of 60 per cent produced the most comfortable conditions, which were in marked contrast to a temperature of 72 degrees, with a relative humidity of 80 per cent. The former felt warm and balmy, he said, and the latter, notwithstanding the higher temperature, chilly and dry and apt to leave the impression of draftiness. He did not describe the moistening apparatus, but said that the mechanism was such that the control of the temperature and of the moisture was independent.—Engineering Record.

Indulgence of Children.

No children of any generation or country have been indulged more than the children of the present age are indulged. Instances of parental control are exceptional. Children are turned over to teachers in many cases to save parents from responsibility and care which it is their natural and moral duty to assume.

The fancy in some heads appears to be that boys should be left to play all the time; should never be punished for their offenses; should not be given the hard lessons of obedience; should know no hard tasks. The truth about the matter is that their loose and impracticable theories of training the rising generation would be apt to fill the land with idle and worthless sports.

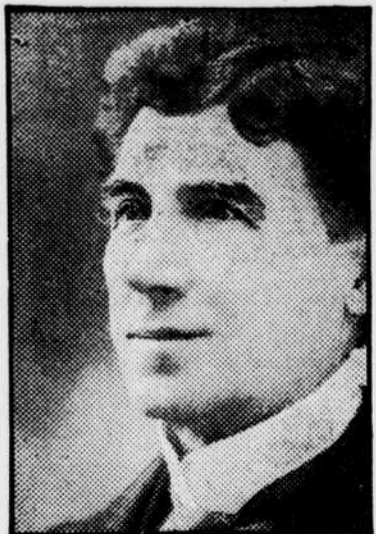
Sport is all right. Freedom for the young is very much in order. Open spaces, rallying grounds, swimming pools and good schools should be provided. In many places these are now provided. The main mistake is made by those who fancy that it is all of life to play.—Galveston News.

Prefers Heavy Tombstone.

Mrs. Hanks—What sort of tombstone shall we get for dear mother—something elaborate or a plain one?

Mr. Hanks—Well, I think something good and heavy will be best.—Cleveland Leader.

His Health Was Wrecked Pe-ru-na Gave New Life



HON. JOHN TIGHE

Assemblyman Tighe's letter should be read by every brain worker leading a strenuous life.

Hon. John Tighe, No. 98 Remsen St., Cohoes, N. Y., Member of Assembly from the Fourth District, Albany county, N. Y., writes as follows:

"Peruna has my hearty indorsement as a restorative tonic of superior merit. At times when I have been completely broken down from excess of work, so that my faculties seemed actually at a standstill, Peruna has acted as a healing restorer, starting the machinery of mind and body afresh with new life and energy."

"I recommend it to a man tired in mind and body as a tonic superior to anything I know of and well worthy serious consideration."—J. Tighe.

Excess of work so common in our country causes impaired nerves, leading to catarrh and catarrhal nervousness—a disease that is responsible for half of all nervous troubles.

Peruna cures this trouble because it cures catarrh wherever located.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

1905 LEWIS & CLARK EXPOSITION

For First Class Hotel and Room Accommodations in PORTLAND during the EXPOSITION apply at once and send your reservation fee of \$2.00, to apply on rent of your room. Rooms in all parts of the city. See to it, too, per day. RESERVE YOUR ROOMS WITHOUT DELAY AND GET YOUR CHOICE. Write for full information to Department I, EXPOSITION ACCOMMODATION BUREAU The Official Bureau of the Lewis & Clark Fair Goodenough Building, Portland, Oregon

Civil and Domestic Service.

Not long ago the authorities at Washington were taking steps to secure some lighthouse keepers, and the Civil Service Commission advertised an examination for candidates.

The stenographer who typewrote the advertisement made it call for "light housekeepers."

So Washington had its jokes about the weight limit of applicants, and a proposed "department of domestic economy," and all the other puns and jokes which the error inevitably suggests.

A Born Scapgrace.

A good mother naturally wishes to see her own traits reproduced in her children. Mrs. Babson, quoted by the Louisville Courier-Journal, said to her son:

"Now, Tommy, I want to be good while I am out."

"I'll be good for a nickel," was Tommy's modest offer.

"Tommy," said the mother, "I want you to remember that you cannot be a son of mine unless you are good for nothing."

Decidedly Thin.

Pat—An' sure our friend Mike is awful sick.

Hogan—An' faith with what?

Pat—Shure, he's as thin as both of us put together.—New York Times.

Conscience.—Thoughts are serious things because conscience is behind them. Conscience is that which knows what God knows, a knowledge together. Meet men of conscience and of conscious power and you must yield or get out of their way. Yet conscience was involved in the fall of man and needs the regulation of the Spirit of God.—Rev. J. S. Key, Methodist, Sherman, Texas.

I'm Growing Old Fast

And you know why, too. It's those gray hairs! Don't you know that Ayer's Hair Vigor restores color to gray hair? Well, it does. And it never fails, either. It stops falling hair also, and keeps the scalp clean and healthy. Do not grow old too fast!

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for many years and I should indeed be sorry to be obliged to do without it. It keeps my hair from turning gray, and also keeps my scalp clean and healthy."—E. S. FENFIELD, Canyon City, Oregon.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of SASSAPARILLA PILLS, CHERRY PECTORAL.

Bits for Bookworms

According to a report made by M. Harmand, the French minister to Japan, that country imported foreign books valued at 496,185 yen in 1903. The yen is equal to 99 1/2 cents in our money. The largest importation was from Great Britain, the next largest from Germany, the United States ranking third in the list.

Perceval Landon's "The Opening of Tibet" has had an excellent sale, considering its size and price. Mr. Landon is one of the best travelers of modern times. He is a London Times correspondent, an Englishman, of course; he has the faculty of minute observation, he is accurate, and he is credited with having added a new chapter to geography. Mr. Landon accompanied the Younghusband expedition on its famous foray.

It is said that Thompson Buchanan, author of "The Castle Comedy," dramatized his own novel and offered it to a well known manager. On reading it the manager was much pleased with the work but spoke of the curious coincidence of having just laid aside a copy of a play on precisely the same lines, using the names of some of the same characters. Investigation showed that an enterprising and discriminating "pirate" had boldly stolen Mr. Buchanan's plot and characters and submitted them as his own.

It may not be generally known that the Empress Eugenie, the heroine of Mr. Orcutt's story, "The Flower of Destiny" (McClurg), is still living. She is now a very old lady, and has been an exile in England since 1870, when, after the disaster at Sedan and the downfall of the French empire, she barely escaped from the Tuilleries and France with her life. Her father was of an old and noble Spanish family, and as a girl she was one of the most noted beauties of Europe. She was married to the Emperor Napoleon III, Jan. 30, 1853. Although so long an exile from the country over which she once reigned as empress, she has always had the affection and sympathy of the French people.

Robert Hichens, whose "Garden of Allah" has won golden encomiums from the best critics, is slightly past his fortieth year, a traveled man of the world, kind-hearted, brilliant, sympathetic, and companionable. He is athletic in build, with dark brown hair and lively brown eyes. After leaving Clifton College he studied music in Bristol and London for some years, but even at that time the struggle had begun between the musician and the writer, which was finally to result in the triumph of the latter. "Flames" was his first book to make him widely known in America. Then came "Felix" and "The Woman with the Fan," but hereafter he will be remembered as the author of "The Garden of Allah," though he is not forgotten as the author of that clever but unpleasant story, "The Green Carnation." It is interesting to know that Mr. Hichens lived in a Trappist monastery in Algeria and there he got the "color" and the impressions that he has used so effectively "The Garden of Allah."

PLANTS TAKE WINTER REST.

Many Species Hibernates Just the Same as the Animals.

Plants sleep much the same as animals. Their sleep is quite real and its reality can be shown. Perhaps the best marked form of slumber in the vegetable world is that of the great winter rest, when so many species retire altogether under the sheltering soil and lie dormant, side by side with the slumbering animals. How does the long winter rest of animals differ, after all, from the winter rest of the crocus or the hyacinth, which withdraw all the living material from their leaves in autumn and bury themselves inches deep in the soil in the shape of a bulb till February rains or April suns tempt leaves and flowers out again?

The whole vast class of bulbous and tuberous plants—indeed, the lilies, orchids, daffodils, narcissi, tulips, squills, bluebells and snowdrops—are they not just hibernating creatures, which retire underground in autumn with the slugs and the queen wasps, to reappear in spring about the same time with the return to upper air of the moles, the tortoise and the fritillary butterflies?

Plants protect themselves much the same as insects. One of the uses of the movements of the sensitive plant is to frighten animals. A venturesome, browsing creature coming near it is afraid to touch a plant which so evidently is occupied by spirits. The squirting cucumber of the Mediterranean alarms goats and cattle by discharging its ripe fruits explosively in their faces the moment the stem is touched. The cucumbers contain a pungent juice, which discharges itself into the eye of its opponent and the smarting sensation which results is hard to bear.

The dainty grass of Parnassus is beautiful but dishonest. It is a bog herb, has glossy green leaves and pure white blossoms and is supposed to be the poet's flower. Its milk-white flowers are lovely, yet they are deceivers. The drops of honey which bees and insects fancy they see inside the petals are solid, glassy imitations of honey, which fool the bees, which are lured in this way that they may carry off the pollen to other blossoms and are held fast until they die.

Had Feathered His Nest.

The gage by which worldly prosperity is measured is not always the same. But it does not so much matter what standard is used so long as it shows accurately the amount of gain or loss.

"I remember Bill Gasset as a shiftless young ne'er-do-well," said a former neighbor of Mr. Sands, revisiting his old home after many years' absence, "but I hear he left his widow quite a substantial property. How did he manage it?"

"He made choice of an excellent wife, and she took him as the smartest woman often take the poorest specimens of the men-folks," said Mr. Sands thoughtfully, "and what's more, she made something of him, put some glimp into him, and what all. Why, sir, when he married her, all he had for a mattress was an old makeshift stuffed with dried leaves; and when he died he had no less'n three mattresses stuffed with live-geese feathers. I guess that tells the story."

Jealous.

Bookkeeper—The boss came in and caught me taking a kiss from the pretty stenographer. Actually said I was dishonest.

Mall Clerk—In what way?

Bookkeeper—Said I was taking something that belonged to him.

No Cause for Complaint.

"And was your husband kind to you during your illness?" asked the inquisitive woman of her seamstress.

"Just as kind as could be, ma'am," was the reply. "He was more like a friend than a husband, ma'am."

And Opaque.

"He says that when he sits down to write, his ideas come thick and fast."

"I guess they come thick, all right."

—Houston Post.

Not an Ornament.

He—Is it true that Miss Olden has recently inherited half a million?

She—Yes; and she'll need every dollar of it in her business, too.

He—What is her business?

She—Looking for a husband.

In the Market.

"If I had to have an honest man I shouldn't know how to go about finding one."

"Is that so? I think I could tell you how to find one."

"How?"

"Put your price up high enough."

—Illinois State Journal.

Strain.

Miss Dolly—Are you going to the seashore for your health this season?

Jimcrack—No. My wife is going with me this season.—Boston Post.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

"Women," remarked the typewriter boarder, "follow the golden rule more than men do."

"Admitted," rejoined the old bachelor at the foot of the table, "otherwise the majority of them would never be able to break into the matrimonial game."

Permanently Cured. No fit or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2 Trial Bottle and Treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Cause Enough.

"Thought you were at the concert to-night?"

"Just left."

"What made you leave so early?"

"The concert."—Cleveland Leader.

For coughs and colds there is no better medicine than Piso's Cure for Consumption. Price 25 cents.

No Lack of Variety.

A traveling salesman just back from Maine says, in the Boston Record, that he recently asked an old fisherman in a snow-bound hamlet what he did with himself evenings.

"Oh," said the old man, easily, "sometimes I set and think, and then again I just set."

Ever know of a man who admitted eating strawberries with skim milk?

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE. Write Allen S. Olmsted, El Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. All druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

From Experience.

"The time has come," shouted the agitator, "when the poor tramp will brush elbows with the millionaire."

"Right yer are!" shouted Dusty Dennis from a back bench. "In a little Kansas town yed locked me in de same cell wid a millionaire chauffeur."

Fixing Railroad Rates.

Making railroad rates is like playing a game of checkers or chess. Committees to be benefitted, producers, manufacturers or shippers to be aided represent the pieces used. Every possible move is studied for its effect on the general result by skilled traffic managers. A false move in the making of freight rates may mean the ruin of a city, of a great manufacturing interest, of an agricultural community. Railroads strive to build up all these so that each may have an equal chance in the sharp competition of business.

So sensitive to this rivalry are the railroads that in order to build up business along their lines they frequently allow the shipper to practically dictate rates. Rate making has been a matter of development; of mutual concessions for mutual benefit. That is why the railroads of the United States have voluntarily made freight rates so much lower in this country than they are on the government-owned and operated railways of Europe and Australia that they are now the lowest transportation rates in the world.

CANADA ADOPTS SIGNAL.

Submarine Bells Will Be Installed in the St. Lawrence River.

The Canadian government, by an order adopted in council at Ottawa, will enter into an agreement with a submarine signal company of Boston for the installation of thirty bells in the St. Lawrence River and off the coast of the maritime provinces. Of the thirty stations to be established, twenty-six are to be operated from the shore and four from lightships, says the Boston Transcript.

It is expected that all ships making Canadian ports will be equipped with the telephonic apparatus for picking up the sounds of the bells. Already provisional arrangements have been made with the principal steamship companies of the Dominion for the installation of the apparatus.

Although Canada has taken precedence of the United States in the formal adoption of the signal system as an aid to navigation, it is believed to be only a question of a short time when the United States government will adopt the system. It has been investigated thoroughly by the navy department and by the lighthouse board, and all of the officials who observed the working of the system unite in recommending it as the most important invention for the safety of ships at sea, that has yet been discovered.

The system has been installed experimentally for some months at Boston lightship, Pollock Rip Shoals lightship and Vineyard Sound lightship, and scores of government officials and ship owners and masters of the United States and Canada have made the trip from New York to Boston on the ships of the Metropolitan line, which are equipped with the receiving apparatus, to test the working of the system. These tests have been uniformly satisfactory.

The telephone wires on the ships never fail to pick up the sounds of the bells at distances ranging from four to ten miles. As there is no difficulty in locating the direction from which the sounds come, the mariner, by the use of the signal system, is enabled to know his position, when near a signal station, if he has wandered from his course for any reason, or if he is picking his way through a dangerous passage in fog or storm.

Many of the recent accidents at sea would have been avoided had the submarine signal service been in use. If these bells had been on the lightship near where the City of Rockland went on the rocks, that accident would not have happened.

As Compared.



Guest (in restaurant)—Here, boy!

Waiter—Excuse me, sir, but I'm no boy.

Guest—Well, you come as near being a boy as this mutton comes to being the spring lamb I ordered.

OLD PEOPLE Their Pains and Ailments

Any taint of the blood quickly shows itself with old people, and troubles, which a younger, more vigorous constitution holds in check, take possession of those advanced years. A mole, wart or pimple often begins to inflame and fester, terminating in a sore that refuses to heal. Wandering pains of a rheumatic character are almost constant, the joints get stiff and the muscles sore, while sleeplessness and nervousness make life a burden. The natural activity of the body is not so great in old age and all the organs get dull and sluggish, failing to carry out the waste matters and poisons accumulating in the system and they are taken up and absorbed by the blood, rendering it weak and unable to properly nourish the system. There is no reason why old age should not be as healthy as youth if the blood is kept pure and strong. S. S. S. is purely vegetable and is the safest and best blood purifier and tonic for old people, because it is gentle, but at the same time thorough in its action, purifying the blood of all poisons and foreign matter, strengthening it and toning up the entire system by its fine tonic effect. Almost from the first dose the appetite increases, the general health begins to improve and the pains and ailments pass away.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

O. B. WILLIAMS' SASH AND DOOR BARGAINS

ONE PRICE

This Cottage Front Window Only \$3.49—The bottom glass is 40x10 and the top glass is 40x20, arranged with margin light effect, as shown in illustration. The outside measure of the window is 3 feet 8 inches wide, by 5 feet 6 inches high. These beautiful cottage front windows add greatly to the appearance of a house, and the extra expense is small.

I Carry in Stock 1,000 Cottage Front Windows—Send for my price lists illustrating, pricing and describing these beautiful windows, also quoting wholesale prices on doors, sash, hardware, glass, window frames and door frames, etc. Buy direct at wholesale prices.

O. B. WILLIAMS, 1503 Third Avenue, SEATTLE, WASH.

The Largest and Most Favorably Known Sash and Door Dealer in the Northwest.

S. N. U. No. 24-1905

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CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Khaki Suits \$2.75.

We have in stock a fine lot of government Khaki coats and pants which we are selling for \$2.75 a suit. They are just what you want for hunting, mining, fishing, camping, prospecting, ranching and lumbering.

W. S. KIRK, 1209 1st Ave., Seattle.



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Best Clothing made for lumbermen, miners and prospectors. Baseball suits made to order. C. C. Filson, 1011 1st Ave., Seattle, Wash.

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READ THE FOLLOWING LETTERS. THEY SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

I have used Prussian Stock Food for the past three years for Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs. It has no equal. It is a thorough renovator; it tones up the system in general and puts new life and vigor in the animal. In my dairy business I find in every instance when fed according to directions it will INCREASE the flow of milk to a marked degree. Also with young animals, calves in particular, they are subject to SCOURS Prussian Stock Food will check the malady as if by magic. I have used many kinds of foods but I consider Prussian Stock Food the BEST on the market to-day. E. M. GEAR, Davenport, Wash.

IT DOUBLED Increase in Milk. Since using the Prussian Stock Food with my milk cow I find her supply of milk has increased from ONE to TWO quarts each milking. F. A. WORTH, Rockford, Wash.

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PORTLAND SEED CO., Portland, Or., Coast Agents. Stewart & Holmes, Wholesale Agents, Seattle, Wash.

We have a large list of improved and unimproved farm lands in this State that we can sell on small payment; long time on balance. Tell us when you want to locate.

E. C. BYERS & CO., 327 Arcade Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

EASTERN Washington Wheat Lands and Irrigated Lands for sale or exchange. What have you for sale or exchange?

O. W. BROWN, 415 Pacific Block, Seattle, Wash.

Boys! Wake Up!

You can make from \$15 to \$25 weekly at the barber's trade in the cities. Write for our proposition at once and let us help you out of the rut.

SEATTLE BARBER COLLEGE, 121 Washington St., Seattle, Wash.

SPECIAL FOR TEN DAYS

Send your name and address and I will send you a sample of Trout Flies FREE. Dealer in all kinds of Sporting Goods.

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to your order. Send for catalogue and instruction for self-measurement. Shoes sent by mail or express.

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Swollen Veins, Sprains, Strains and Weak Joints

Relieved and Cured with our milk Elastic Stockings. Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

Wristlets \$1.75 \$1.00
Anklelets 1.75 2.50
Knee Caps 1.75 2.50
Leggings 2.00 2.75
Calf and Knee Hose, 2.50 3.50
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THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1905.

"Guilty!" Such was the verdict of the Oregon jury in the case against United States Senator John H. Mitchell. Possibly the verdict is a correct one; probably not. Had the SENTINEL editor not been intimately acquainted with the convicted man for over thirty years; had he not watched his acts as a representative of the people of his state and beheld in him a man of honor, honesty and integrity; had he not known his qualities for assisting his fellow man in all stations in life without money and without price; had he not known that John H. Mitchell is today a penniless man where, had he been disposed to be crooked, he could have been a millionaire; had he not known that since 1882 Harvey W. Scott, the defamer of the great statesman, Blaine, has pursued the accused with the vindictiveness of a blood-hound, and when this last opportunity offered, used his paper, the Oregonian, to poison the minds of an unsuspecting public and succeeded well; if the SENTINEL were not conversant with all these facts, like many others he might believe the verdict to be a just one. But the idea of John H. Mitchell violating his honor and oath of office, knowingly, for a few paltry hundred dollars, where he could have received thousands as well, is all rot. We believe in the watchwords: "Let no guilty man escape;" but we do not believe it right for political and mercenary reasons to pull down and blacken the life of a man who has done as much for his country as has John H. Mitchell—and especially when he is tottering with old age on the very brink of the grave.

The SENTINEL don't suppose that it will do any good to kick; but 'tis going to register one, just the same. For four or five days last week Wrangell was without fresh meat. And why? Because the Jefferson got a shipment of meat to our dealer, Mr. Coulter, mixed up with an excursion party, and instead of stopping and putting it off, carried it by and all around the circle before delivering it on the return. Thus our citizens were left hungry; thus the Mount Royal and several other vessels were forced to leave port without meat, and Coulter lost the sale of several hundred pounds. If this were the only thing, we might hold our peace; but several times of late fruit, vegetable, etc., that were needed by the people, have been carried past. Wrangell, until recently, has had an excellent transportation service the past season and has appreciated it. However, her business men pay liberally and promptly for what they get, and therefore think they are just as good and entitled to their just rights as much as Rockefeller, Lawson or any other son-of-a-gun.

The hatcheries established throughout Alaska for the propagation of salmon have certainly done a great work, and it would seem have increased the numbers of fish sufficiently to supply the demands of the various canneries in the district, provided the theory advanced by experts, that salmon return to their native waters, is correct. The Callbreath hatchery is run on a small scale in comparison to some, and yet since 1892 there have been turned loose from this one hatchery 44,971,000 good healthy fry. None of these have been known to return; but if the theory that they do return in a given number of years is correct, when their return begins, if they come in annually as turned loose, it certainly looks as if the salmon canning business will receive new life and those now shut down for lack of fish will be able to resume work. But as Alaska, before many years, will be called upon in the main, to supply the markets of the world with this delicious food fish, there should be a hatchery on every favorable stream in Alaska.

Secretary Taft sailed for Manila from San Francisco on the 8th. He is accompanied by Miss Alice Roosevelt.



Thomas R. Lyons has resigned as assistant United States district attorney. This leaves Mr. Boyce to go it alone.

Juneau liquor dealers have pay \$1000 license. Two of the four hotels considered this exorbitant and closed their bars the 1st.

P. H. Coning, a young man and a trusted employe on the U. S. G. S. Gedney, was drowned recently at Cordova Bay on the west coast Prince of Wales, by the upsetting of a boat.

Toney, he of Comet fame in Juneau, he of Comet fame in Juneau, has bought a half interest in the Occidental hotel, has leased the other half of John Olds, and will soon be sole proprietor of this famous old house. As a caterer, Toney beats them all.

If the twelve people who were killed by lightning in New York, the other day, had been in Alaska, they would still be alive. Lightning, hot and cold weather, house flies and snakes are unknown in these parts.

Reynolds, Gov. Brady's partner in mining promotion, has returned to the states, and while at Seattle refused to discuss the matter. The combine have probably been "putting up the fences" and preparing for the visit of Mr. Churchill.

It looks more and more probable from each report that Sweden and Norway are to go to war. Sweden does not propose that the ties between the two countries shall be severed without a good hot fight.

Why of course! The supreme court of Kansas has decided that the state cannot erect a refinery with which to fight the blood-sucking Standard Oil trust. Better turn Kansas and the rest of the country over to the octopus.

While there was but little reading matter in the June number of Alaska's Magazine, the illustrations of Alaskan towns and scenery were the best ever produced. The picture of Wrangell is a regular little gem, and well worth the price of the book to send to friends in the "States."

And now W. B. Hoggatt is being pushed for governor of Alaska to succeed "Honest John" when the president shall relieve the old man for dabbling too much in what are said to be spurious mining stocks. Mr. Hoggatt is a fine young man; but another, better suited for the place has already been slated.

According to the Journal, our neighbors at Ketchikan fairly "tore a bone out" on the 4th of July. We must certainly congratulate them; for had they been at Wrangell the "bone" would have floated away in the heavy downpour of rain. They must have had a long day, for after 6 p. m. they had a game of base ball and all kinds of running and jumping feats, besides several boat races.

A spirit of common decency pervades every community—Wrangell as well as other points. No one objects to men getting out and having "a time" if they feel like it; but a man should understand that simply because he happens to feel pretty jolly that he is not licensed to make night hideous with profanity and vulgarity the most shocking in the vocabulary, to the annoyance and chagrin of decent people in their homes and on the streets. Too much of this has already been tolerated, and a word to the wise is sufficient.

The editor of an exchange received the following note from a lady, that is pertinent in all towns:

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

750 miles from Seattle. Population 800. Delightful climate both winter and summer. 30,000 per day saw mill; electric lights; 11 stores; fine schools; good churches. The town of totem poles. At the mouth of the Stikine River. Boats leave here for Telegraph Creek; also for West Coast Prince of Wales points.

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—Has on Sale—
1905 Calendars
At 10c and 15c., worth 50c.

Why not write on the
Best of Paper?
We are selling all Stationery at
HALF PRICE.

A Fine assortment of
Trusses
And Leather Goods
Just arrived.
Call and See Us.
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GO TO
DENNY'S Chop House
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Open from 6 a. m. to 12 M.
Meals, 35c. and up.

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HEATED ROOMS.

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Headquarters for Mining Men and Commercial Travelers. Sample Rooms in Connection.

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RAW FURS
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Alaska furs a specialty. Very top prices paid. Quick cash returns. Shipments held until returns approved, when requested. Make trial shipment. Convenience yours. WRITE FOR CIRCULARS.

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—Will make trips throughout the summer between—
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Affording every luxury known to travel, and will run special trips in September this year for the accommodation of Big Game Hunters.
For rates apply to G. LOCKERBY, Purser, Wrangell.

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WRANGELL, ALASKA.
Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry and Game,
Wholesale and Retail. Shipping Supplied at Lowest Rates.
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Attorney-at-Law,
Juneau, Alaska.